

Roosevelt In Darkest Africa

By WILLARD W. GARRISON

Jungle Association Decides on Protective Auxiliary for Only Living Ex-President's Visit.

Supreme Strenuousness Test in Search for Wild Bongo as Well as Elephant, Rhino, Hippo, Lion, Tiger, etc.—Ering Aim Means Gravest Peril When Beasts Are Corraled—Cost of Expedition About \$15,000—Over 100 Men Needed for Expedition.

THIS meeting will please come to order," roared King Leo, rapping for order upon Vice-President Jumbo's hard cranium.

"This executive committee has summoned the members of the East African Jungle association, post haste, to assemble here for the purpose of organizing the Theodore Roosevelt must fire. If his aim for any reason fails, it's time to climb trees. For experts point out that just at that moment when the bullet falls of its mission, the savage male will charge.

Hunting the rhinoceros takes a lot more science than that which is needed for the lion in African jungles. The rhino is more savage when wounded and as cunning as

perfect insect. Our other illustration shows the peculiar habit this insect has of resting in large numbers on the base of the horns, which has given rise to its peculiar name. Both of these figures are after those used by the entomologist of United States in an article in insect life, Vol. II, page 93-103, in annual reports for 1889 and 1890.

The appearance of this fly into Canada was first noticed near Oshawa, Ont., in 1902. In all cases since then, when the fly has become general all over America, farmers have come to be thoroughly aroused and to appreciate the losses they suffer by neglecting this pest. Exaggerated statements of losses and injuries to the animals which are quite impossible, have received free and extensive circulation. Cows have been said to have been actually killed by the flies which some allege lay their eggs either on the horns into which the maggots burrow and then penetrate the brain, or in holes which they eat through the hide, lay eggs therein, which hatch out in large numbers and proceed with their boring operations until the vital parts of the cow are touched and death ensues. None of these statements are founded on fact.

The eggs, in the first place, are laid

THE HORN FLY A GREAT PEST TO DAIRY CATTLE

Early and Persistent Efforts Will Succeed in Giving Relief.

Considerable anxiety is always evidenced by stock owners, especially dairymen, concerning the sudden annual appearance upon their cattle of enormous numbers of a small blackish fly which irritates the animals so much with its bite and disturbs them so constantly that they fall off rapidly both in flesh and yield of milk. This horn fly is a European pest which was first brought to the notice of the United States division of entomology in September, 1877, and was probably imported with cattle from Europe, where it has been known since 1830. Prof. J. B. Smith of New Jersey worked out its life history and published an account of his work in bulletin 62 of the New Jersey agricultural experiment station, in 1890.

One of our illustrations shows this pest much enlarged in all its different stages of egg, maggot, pupa-case and

on the bodies of the animals by their rubbing themselves against trees and other objects or by licking bitten places where the irritation cannot be allayed by rubbing, as inside the thighs and around the udder.

Successive broods follow each other rapidly throughout the summer. Two weeks is about the time required from the laying of the egg to the appearance of the fly, and there is usually time in the summer months for as many as eight generations or broods. This rapidity of development accounts for the flies appearing in such large numbers. The appearance of this insect has been a great curse to cattle owners; so much so that the tormented animals fall off in condition very much and the yield of milk is reduced in some instances from one-third to one-half. There are, however, several simple remedies which will, if attended to, greatly reduce the loss, to say nothing of the hundreds of advertised remedies which are being sold at very moderate prices.

All accounts agree that the fly increases much more rapidly early in the season than later in the year. This shows the advantage of being prepared before the pest appears with the necessary materials and beginning prompt work so as to destroy as many as possible before breeding commences.

Preventive—To quote from the United States entomologists, Messrs. Riley and Howard:

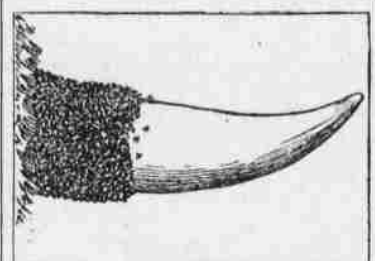
"Almost any greasy substance will keep the flies away for several days. A number of experiments were tried in the field, with the result that train-oil alone and train-oil with a little sulphur or carbolic acid added, will keep the flies away for from five to six days, while with a small proportion of carbolic acid it will have a healing effect upon sores which may have formed. Common axle-grease will answer nearly as well, and the substance has been successful and extensively used by a large stock-dealer in Virginia. Tallow has also been used to good advantage. The practice of smearing the horns with pine or coal-tar simply repels them from these parts. Train oil or fish oil seems to be more lasting in its effects than any other of the substances used."

A cheap and efficacious remedy, suggested by Hoard's Dairymen, and which in the long run will be found to be the best, is kerosene emulsion. The emulsion consists simply of a mixture of soap suds with twice the quantity of ordinary coal oil, made as follows:

Kerosene (coal oil), two quarts; rain water, one quart; soap, two ounces.

Boil the soap in the water till all is dissolved; then while boiling hot, turn

it into the kerosene and churn it constantly and forcibly with a syringe or force pump for five minutes, when it will be of a smooth, creamy nature. As it cools it thickens into a jelly-like mass. This gives the stock emulsion which must be diluted before using with nine times its measure, that is 27 quarts of water. It will be found to mix more easily if done at once, before it cools. This makes 30 quarts of the mixture ready for use. This may be applied to the animals by means of a sponge, or, what is certainly more convenient, a force pump and spray nozzle. One application often lasts two or three days. Where a small number of cattle only are kept, the hand sprayer answers well enough.



How the Horn Fly Collects on Horn of the Animal.

The appearance of this fly into Canada was first noticed near Oshawa, Ont., in 1902. In all cases since then, when the fly has become general all over America, farmers have come to be thoroughly aroused and to appreciate the losses they suffer by neglecting this pest. Exaggerated statements of losses and injuries to the animals which are quite impossible, have received free and extensive circulation. Cows have been said to have been actually killed by the flies which some allege lay their eggs either on the horns into which the maggots burrow and then penetrate the brain, or in holes which they eat through the hide, lay eggs therein, which hatch out in large numbers and proceed with their boring operations until the vital parts of the cow are touched and death ensues. None of these statements are founded on fact.

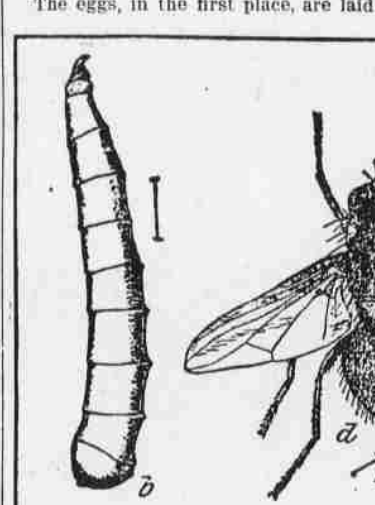
The eggs, in the first place, are laid

singly on the freshly dropped dung of cattle, chiefly during the warm hours of the day. They are one-twentieth of an inch in length, brown in color and are not easily seen when laid. The young maggots hatch from the eggs in less than 24 hours and at once burrow a short distance beneath the surface of the dung. Here they remain until full grown, feeding on the liquid portions of the manure. This is their only food, and all stories about their boring into the horns, etc., are untrue. When the maggots are full-grown, which takes about a week, they are three-eighths of an inch in length, shaped as shown in b, and are a dirty white color. They descend a short distance into the ground to pupate, and the dark brown pupa-cases are one-eighth of an inch in length. During the hot weather of summer the pupal state lasts only four or five days, but the last brood passes the winter in this condition a short distance beneath the surface of the ground, and the flies emerge in the spring. The perfect insect (d) male, is shaped much like the common cattle fly (Simulium caelestrum), or the house fly; but it is smaller, being only one-sixteenth of an inch in length, or about one-third the size of these insects. The head consists almost entirely of the dark-red silvery edged eyes, but bears on its lower surface the black dagger-shaped tongue which is the cause of so much torture to cattle.

The flies form a more or less complete ring around the horn, extending sometimes from two to four inches from the base of the horn toward the tip as shown.

The clustering on the horns seems to be peculiar to this species. The horn fly does not bite horses and other animals, but seems to confine its attack on cattle. No injury results from this habit of clustering around the horn. The flies merely resort to the horn as a resting place from which they cannot easily be dislodged by the animal. They also congregate on the neck and on the base of the tail.

Some animals are more susceptible to the tortures of this pest than others, according to their temperament and texture of their skins. While feeding, the flies work their way down through the hairs so as to reach the skin of their victim, but they quickly take flight at the slightest disturbance. The bites seem to produce great irritation and sores are frequently formed



A CUT SHOWING THE METAMORPHOSIS OF THE HORN FLY. a-Egg, b-LARVA, c-PUPA OR COCOON STAGE, d-ADULT.

into the kerosene and churn it constantly and forcibly with a syringe or force pump for five minutes, when it will be of a smooth, creamy nature. As it cools it thickens into a jelly-like mass. This gives the stock emulsion which must be diluted before using with nine times its measure, that is 27 quarts of water. It will be found to mix more easily if done at once, before it cools. This makes 30 quarts of the mixture ready for use. This may be applied to the animals by means of a sponge, or, what is certainly more convenient, a force pump and spray nozzle. One application often lasts two or three days. Where a small number of cattle only are kept, the hand sprayer answers well enough.

THE CLOVER LEAF WEEVIL

By Prof. J. T. Folsom.

The first injury from the clover leaf weevil is seen the latter part of March in the form of little round holes in the clover leaves. On the ground under the rubbish you will find little green grubs curled head to tail; at night they crawl to the plant and do the damage. In June these grubs turn to beetles and do more damage by stripping the leaves. This insect constantly threatens the plant but rarely does serious damage. If most weather a fungous disease sweeps it off like magic. If the grubs are present in alarming numbers in the spring, cut the clover early, or pasture it a little, or clip it back in May or early June.

Feeding Kaffir Corn.—It is a mistake to pay more for cracked kaffir corn, thinking it will make all the better feed for chickens for being cracked, because it will not.

Bounty on Crows.—A bounty on crows is a fine thing in a community where poultry is a chief industry, and no county should hesitate to give it.

Poultry on Hot Days.—Scorching hot days cause the poultry to suffer a great deal unless well provided with shade and fresh drinking water.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

The Old-Time Boy.

The boy of to-day who complains of anything should be made to read the rules and regulations laid down for boys in old colonial days. He had to stand up at the table. He must go to bed at candlelight. He must not sit down in the presence of a visitor. He must not shout. He must not run without cause. He must not throw stones at animals or birds. He must not idle on the street, and if he had been found trying to stand on his head he would have gone to jail for a week.

His Intelligence Doubtful.

"Yes, that dog has almost human intelligence. He came to us four years ago."

"That's funny."

"What's funny?"

"The incongruity of your two statements."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.

Maudie E. Forgie, of Leesburg, Va., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I want other suffering women to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For months I suffered from feminine ills so that I thought I could not live. I wrote you, and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and using the treatment you prescribed I felt like a new woman. I am now strong, and well as ever, and thank you for the good you have done me."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.



Peerless Dried Beef

Unlike the ordinary dried beef—that sold in bulk—Libby's Peerless Dried Beef comes in a sealed glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you fresh and with all the nutrients retained.

Libby's Peerless Dried Beef is only one of a Great number of high-grade, ready to serve, pure food products that are prepared in Libby's Great White Kitchen.

Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue, Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see how delightfully different they are from others you have eaten.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



Roosevelt Protective auxiliary," continued the chairman.

The giraffe was on his feet in an instant, demanding recognition with both hind feet and his neck.

"What? Protect Roosevelt? You go—" "Sit down!" again roared King Leo. "The gentleman from the tall pines will please not get so florid." Then turning his back upon the giraffe, he continued: "The object of the auxiliary will be to afford as much security for the members of this society as may be obtained by cautionary measures within our commonwealth. The motion having been made, I find that the majority are in favor, therefore I declare it adopted. Following are the officers of the auxiliary: Leo, chairman; Bongo, secretary; and Stripes, chairman of the committee on predatory privilege. The chairman of the auxiliary will report resolutions March 4, 1909. Until that time we stand adjourned."

Dr. Nonk, who had been kidding Sergeant-Arms Rhino, official hunter, because the latter had just begun to see a joke which the former told at a previous meeting, had darted into the sheltering branches of a coconut palm but was compelled to turn upon feeling the giraffe chewing at his tail. The latter having mistaken Mr. Nonk's tail for a coconut leaf, cleverly changed the subject by introducing the Roosevelt question again.

"Say, old man, I don't know whether this auxiliary is just the best thing with election coming on. Supposing the jungle guards should be called out during the primaries. Where would we get off at? You see that auxiliary list of officials is with the opposition and it'll be just like them to call out our voting strength to trail the ex-president. I know how it is in my precinct, and I guess you know where the Congo river bunch stand. Well, so long, Doc. Don't throw any mushy cocoanuts at Theodore if he sees you first."

The habits of the jungle disbanded and went their ways, the party in power determined that the only living ex-president, when he became such, should not get the upper hand when he made his visit to Africa in search of game and the opposing minority determined to keep one eye on Roosevelt and the other on King Leo's bunch.

Hear shooting in the canebrakes of Louisiana or trailing Bruin in the Rockies is tame sport alongside of that which Theodore Roosevelt will find in East Africa when he goes there after his term of office expires. It will be necessary to take over 100 men on the hunting expedition, if he goes after all the big game to be found, and judging from what the cartoonists say about him, it will be his purpose to deplete the fastnesses of the dark continent to the greatest possible extent. How will he

show up against the lion, elephant, bongo, hippo, rhino, zebra, tigers and smaller animals? From indications, the Democrats declare, there will be no jungles when Theodore leaves.

Five thousand pounds of ammunition will be needed, six months' food is an absolute necessity and an expert declares that the cost from the time he steps onto the continent until he leaves will aggregate about \$15,000. That is a large amount of money to put into six months' hunting, but British and German sportsmen say it is worth the price.

The real heart of the hunting regions of Africa is in Rhodesia. There are cannibals there, also hostile tribes, but Rooseveltian diplomacy may become a splendid asset, and backed up by his fighting experience gained on San Juan hill and in sparring bouts with the senate, there should be no serious danger.

One of the features of the expedition will be shooting lions by night. This has been authoritatively announced by the magazine which is to pay Mr. Roosevelt \$2 a word for his stories of the hunt. In stalking lions by night the president must use an automobile headlight, which African archers say King Leo hates. He dislikes it so much that each season several dozen natives are killed and carried away while carrying jungle torches. The lair of the lion must be baited with a live donkey. One of the hired help holds the light and the president holds the gun, always in readiness to end Leo's career on sight.

When the king of beasts is sighted, the native swings the spotlight full upon him and in the single instant that the lion is dazed by the glare, Mr.

the cleverest of beasts. The ones we see with circuses look as if they couldn't run fast or far. Perhaps they can't, but the one who is disturbed in his lair is declared to be the fastest thing afoot. The shot which is meant to kill the big brute must be placed just behind the shoulder. For there the skin is exceptionally soft and the bullet will pierce his heart. Huntsmen say the safest precaution against disaster is to hit rhino there first. The same precaution holds true in the case of the elephant and hippo. Both are tough-skinned animals and terribly ferocious when cornered. His prey having been killed, the aides with the president will set to work to skin the beasts.

But the most sought animal is the bongo, after which every African hunter is keen. It's the rarest animal on the dark continent. According to one wealthy European, the market price for a single specimen is \$6,000. The bongo is wilder and more timid than the American deer.

The great continent of Africa for centuries has held civilized peoples in a hypnotic state. It simply teems with mysteries and to get at the bottom of these, thousands of lives have been snuffed out by wild beasts, natural formations of the country and the novelists as well. Statistics, gathered between the years of 1801 and 1876, have it that over one-third of the works of fiction of those generations were based on the darkest continent.

Arabs, Portuguese, Dutch, French, Teutons and Britons have held away in that order in the most populated parts of Africa. French, Dutch, Germans and English are still prevalent there and evidences of the subjects of Portugal and the wandering Arabs are still to be found in the style of building, customs and costumes.

The classics of Livingstone, Speke and Stanley tell us what it was once like and now we are to have a present-day rehearsal by Roosevelt himself. Africa confronts the traveler with the grandest, most mysterious, most difficult touring proposition that is to be found the world over.

NEGRO BOYS WERE PRACTICIN'

But Their Songs Pleased a Crowd Near Times Square.

Three ragged negro boys recently treated an audience of stage carpenters, garage loungers and passing business men on the steps of the Metropolitan opera house to a repertoire of negro songs, many of which, to the listeners at least, were quite new.

fresh, apparently, from the colored amusement halls of Seventh avenue and Thirty-ninth street.

"Oh! Ma Pretty Lu" was the first song. Afterward the boys sang "Bon Bon Buddy, the Chocolate Don," "Chop Suzy," "Last Hours," "Sweet Adeline," and "Ah've Been Dreamin' of You." Their clear voices echoed back from the dingy yellow walls of the opera house and could be heard

for half a block through busy West Thirty-ninth street. Stage carpenters stopped carrying for a few minutes the big planks with which they are repairing the opera house stage. Masons put down for awhile the heavy chisels with which they were breaking up the cracked cement sidewalk. The automobile crowd took their shoulders from the door posts of the opposite garage and drifted across the street.

"We're jes' 'ree little cullud boys, an' we want a chance to make some money like ma big bro'er," explained one of the singers, his eyes growing

big with pleasure at being interrogated. "Ma big bro'er sings in saloons along Seventh avenue. We're jes' practicin' now. Does yo' tink yo ken get us a real engagement?"

The boys made no attempt to take a collection. They said their names were Willy Johnson, age 16; Joe Miller, age 14, and Phil Anderson, age 14. Miller is the manager. He says he will book his juvenile trio for local appearances from his parents' home, 302 West Fortieth street.—New York Times.